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Bee Gee News

Student Publication of Bowling Green State University

VOL. XXVII—Z551

BOWLING GREEN, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1942

NO. 3

Sororities To Pledge Women After Nine Week Estimates

Sorority rushing plans for the first semester have been announced by Martha Jordan, president of the Inter Sorority Council. For the first time, women will be pledged after nine-week estimates and initiated after semester grades are made known.

During the first nine weeks the first of three rushing stages will be in progress. During this time there will be individual rushing and Sunday afternoon teas for all freshman women. The council, composed of two members from each sorority, appointed by the sorority president, decided upon the following rules pertaining to individual rushing:

1. There is to be a ratio of two to one or one to one. (One sorority member and one rushee, two sorority members and one rushee, or one sorority member and two rushees. There should never be more than eight together at one time.)
2. Not more than four rushees are to be entertained under the same roof at the same time. (This does not apply to those freshmen living at sorority houses.)

October 5 the Five Sisters, Phratras, and Kappa Lambda Chi's will entertain all freshman women at teas. The Las Amigas sorority, Seven Sisters, and Three Kays will be hostesses October 11. Skols and Alpha Phi Epsilon will open their houses to freshmen October 18.

The second stage of rushing begins the tenth week with informal rush parties. No plans have been made for the eleventh week because of the Thanksgiving recess.

Formal parties will be given during the twelfth week, the third stage. Friday of the twelfth week is silence day when rushees sign preference slips in the dean of women's office. On Saturday, of the twelfth week invitations will be issued.

Soldier At USO Responsible For Student At BGU

They say that every war has its advantages, and that may be true, for if it hadn't been for the war and the resulting USO dances, Myrtle Beach would not be a freshman at Bowling Green.

It was while she was acting hostess at a USO center in South Carolina that Myrtle met Scott Street, former well known University student.

Scott evidently put in so many good words for his Alma Mater that Myrtle started corresponding with the Registrar's office. Well, Mr. Bunn took care of the rest and the result is the enrollment of a South Carolinian in the College of Education.

Myrtle loves jitter-bugging but "ah just can't find anyone who dances the way we-all do back home!"

In high school she was a member of the Glee Club and high school orchestra. She played the lead in her senior class play and was active in high school dramatics.

Scott, by the way, is now in Officers' Training School at Fort Benning, Georgia.

Get Your 'News' In Room 107-A

Where is the Bee Gee News? For the information of those who read this esteemed sheet, copies will be given out on Wednesday mornings at the Bee Gee News office, Room 107 Administration Building. Come early and avoid the rush!

ATTENTION!

Dr. W. A. Zang, homecoming chairman, today asked representatives of all campus organizations to inform members of a committee before Monday of the time and place of their homecoming programs.

On the committee are Miss Laura Heston, Miss Carolyn Shaw, Marietta Kershner, and Larry Kuhl.

All college students enrolled in Navy V-1 or V-5 who want C.P.T. training should report to the registrar's office before 4 this afternoon.

Any other men who are not enrolled in the above Navy Reserve groups but who want the training this fall should also report.

This Jane Is A Queen



Miss Jane Dewar, freshmen from Parma, will lead grid fans to the Ohio Wesleyan game at Delaware Saturday. Miss Dewar was chosen by the staff of the Bee Gee News as a typical Bowling Green freshman. She will be presented between halves of the game by Dave Kroft, editor of the News.

Treble Clef Members Chosen By Kennedy

Treble Clef, oldest musical organization on the campus, has the largest membership in years, Dr. James Paul Kennedy, director of the group, announced today.

There are 69 girls in the organization. Twenty-six are freshmen, 25 sophomores, 11 juniors, and seven seniors.

Rehearsals are being devoted to preparation for the annual Christmas convocation program.

Officers this year are president, Betty Loveland; secretary, Marianne Bell, and publicity manager, Ione Geisel.

Dr. Kennedy's assistants are Martha DeWeese, Tedca Arnold, and Norma Meyers, all seniors in the Music Department.

The following girls have been selected by competitive tryouts: First Sopranos: Jane Arthur, Betty Jane Adams, Bonita Bichan, Norma Bowers, Jean Bridenbaugh, Janet Carino, Mary A. Hawley, Etta Hinsk, Kathryn Knisely, Jean Meier, Jane Newman, C. Ollendorf, Mary Peters, Barbara Smith, Margaret Thompson, Helen Trol, Dorothy Williams, and Nancy Williamson.

Second Sopranos: Georgia Anderson, Ardith Bauman, Jeanne Baumgartner, Alice Brown, Lueta Bunke, Margorie Bussdicker, Dolores Carlson, Eunice Clark, Marian DeWeese, Virginia Hadsell, Marilyn Hagg, Betty Hazelwood, Ruth Horton.

Thelma John, Kathleen Kerns, Martha Lown, Elizabeth McClain,

Cunningham Names Aides For 1943 Key

Ann Koch, Paul Shepherd, and Rowena Joice will hold the key positions on the staff of the 1943 annual, according to Don Cunningham, editor of the yearbook.

Ann Koch, junior from Sandusky, has been named associate editor, and will have charge of the editorial department. While in high school Miss Koch was associate editor of the yearbook and a member of the editorial staff of the Fram, high school magazine. She was active in dramatics and was school reporter for the daily newspaper her senior year. She is enrolled in the College of Education and a member of the Seven Sister sorority.

Paul Shepherd, senior from Lima, will be photography editor. Mr. Shepherd was photography editor of the Lima Central high school yearbook and will have charge of all layouts for the 1943 Key. He is a member of the Delhi fraternity and enrolled in the College of Business Administration.

Rowena Joice, senior from Edon, will be copy manager. Miss Joice is a member of Kappa Lambda Chi sorority and the Inter Sorority Council. She is in the College of Education.

The largest part of the Key work must be finished by the end of the first semester, according to Editor Cunningham. Because of the war and uncertainty of world conditions, all campus organizations will have to cooperate with the annual staff in getting copy and there is a sufficient supply of photographs in on time. Although printing paper on hand at present, there is a possibility that there may be shortages by next spring. If the yearbook is fairly complete by next February, there is little doubt that printing will go through on schedule.

Individual senior and junior photographs will be scheduled the latter part of this week. This photography will be studio work due to the fact that there are no facilities capable of handling the job on the campus.

University Players To Present Anderson's 'Eve Of St. Mark'

"The Eve of St. Mark", a new and timely play by Maxwell Anderson, will be the first of the University Players' productions for the school year. The play is scheduled to open on Broadway early in October. In many universities and theatres throughout the country, among them the Cleveland Playhouse, the play will also be presented on the night of the Broadway opening.

Through the direction of the National Theatre Conference, Maxwell Anderson's play has been made available to colleges and Little Theatre groups so that they may produce it at the time of the Broadway opening. Most of the large universities in the United States, such as the Universities of California and Iowa, are presenting the play this season.

The National Theatre Conference is an organization of community and educational theatres which is at present sponsoring several projects. Among them is an attempt to reduce royalties, a campaign to uncover new playwrights, a series of soldier theatricals for camps, and the project of persuading America's leading playwrights to release their plays to colleges and community theatres at the same time that they open on Broadway.

Try-outs for the University Players' production will be held in the Auditorium, tomorrow, October 1, in the afternoon from 3 to 5 and in the evening from 7 to 9. Copies of the play are on reserve in the library.

Prof. Elden T. Smith, director of the University Theatre, wishes to emphasize the fact that every student enrolled in the University is eligible to try-out for a role. In past years many casts have been as much as 50 per cent freshmen.

There are 22 parts, seven women and 15 men, to be cast. Professor Smith states that the play contains the best array of acting parts since the University production of "Our Town" three years ago. It contains 2 acts and 12 scenes and promises to be a greater undertaking than last year's "Family Portrait".

"One of Maxwell Anderson's best plays," in Professor Smith's judgment, was "The Eve of St. Mark." Next to Eugene O'Neill, Anderson is America's outstanding playwright. He has written such dramatic and literary masterpieces as "Winterset", "High Tor", "The Star Wagon", "Mary of Scotland", "Key Largo", and "Candle In The Wind". "The Eve of St. Mark" deals with the war situation in a fascinating and maturely patriotic manner.

Dewar Named Migration Queen

Football Fans Will Follow Freshman Beauty To Delaware

by Dorothy Ann Salisbury

She's tall, 5 feet 6 inches to be exact, blond, blue-eyed, a freshman from Parma, likes swimming, riding, ice skating, and traveling, and, what's most important, she's the only queen in captivity to win a contest with curlers in her hair, cream on her face, and an apple in one hand.

And that's a thumb nail sketch of Jane Dewar who's been chosen by the staff of the Bee Gee News to lead Bowling Green rooters to Delaware Saturday.

Ebert Names Committee For Election

Robert Berardi will head the Board of Elections this year, according to Blaine Ebert, student council president. Other committee members are Jean Mersereau, Marietta Kershner, Marshall Folts, Lawrence Kuhl and Don Cunningham.

The committee, which had its first meeting Monday night, has supervision over freshman elections, elections filling certain vacancies which arise in class offices and in the Social Committee, and legislation and control of the election of a Homecoming Queen.

The Homecoming Queen has usually been nominated by petitions filed by the various dormitories and sororities, containing about 30 signatures. After being approved, the petitions are turned over to the football team, who usually reduce the number to five. A campus-wide vote then names the Queen, and the other four become her attendants.

The Board of Elections will announce complete details as to specific requirements and time of elections at a later date.

Marching Band Will Continue To Hold Tryouts

All men and women interested in being members of the marching band are still eligible for tryouts, according to Robert Getchell, director of the University Band.

Max Ihrig, junior, will be drum major of the band again this year while Jeanne Powell and Dow Mitchell, sophomores, will be two of the twirlers. Three new twirlers are being added this year. Clara Walsh and Kathleen Emerson will be two but Director Getchell is undecided about the third.

Mr. Getchell also promised that the band will march on Dad's Day, October 24, for the game with Miami.

Campus Is A Beautiful Garden Of Women, According To South American Student

by Lois Mayfield

"It is like a beautiful garden of women," was one of the remarks Jose del Aguila, new exchange student from Peru, made concerning Bowling Green State University in an interview last week. "Women everywhere, and all of them just wonderful..."

Jose feels, however, that like a series of beautiful portraits, the co-eds lack "spirit and fire." He joins the gentlemen of the United States in preferring blondes.

The slight, green-eyed South American, who arrived in Bowling Green two weeks ago after an uneventful voyage through the relatively dangerous Caribbean, has a bachelor's degree from the oldest university in the Western Hemisphere, San Marcos University in Lima which was founded in 1551. The 23 year old student is studying to be a lawyer, and hopes eventually to get into the diplomatic service.

Intelligent and clever, Jose already has many opinions about the United States which he knows he

will alter in time. He expresses them with some definiteness in his excellent English.

Freshman hazing surprised him more than any other one thing at the University. It is an utterly foreign, "typically American" thing to do, he says. In Peru a series of duels would ensue between the pond-soaked frosh and their oppressors. Practical jokes just aren't funny in South America.

Jose feels that Bowling Green is as typically North American as any place he could have found, and he likes it. He complains, however, of the escapist attitude evidenced by many of the students on the campus. "They do not realize that a war is going on," he says. "They should make sweaters or something in their spare time."... here a strenuous pantomime of knitting helped to emphasize his statement.

"When Uncle Sam need me, O.K. I am ready," was Jose's reply when asked about his willingness to be classified in 1-A as a friendly alien, when and if alien drafting starts.

News Associates Named By Editor

Dorothy Ann Salisbury, Bob Sealock, Pat Schweitzer, and Elmer Brown have been appointed to top positions on the staff of the Bee Gee News according to Dave Kroft, editor-in-chief.

Dorothy Ann Salisbury, sophomore from Lincoln, Nebraska, has the distinction of being the youngest managing editor in the history of the student publication. She was a reporter and feature writer on last year's staff.

Bob Sealock, senior from Springfield, is associate editor. He was editor-in-chief of the News during the past summer session.

Pat Schweitzer, sophomore from Berea, is society editor. Last year Miss Schweitzer was a news reporter and feature writer. Elmer Brown, six feet-three inch senior from Sandusky, is acting in the capacity of sports editor. He is a transfer from Ohio Wesleyan and served as circulation manager of the News last year.

Jo True, Blanche LeBeau, Lee Miesle, Bob Sealock, Larry Kuhl and Betty Neeb will write the columns during the coming year.

"American music is too melancholy, I cannot understand it." This comment was doubtless the result of hearing "Serenade In Blue" repeatedly in the Nest. Jose loves to dance the bolero, samba, rumba, tango, and other Latin American dances.

Bull-fights, which occur in Lima every Sunday, are one of his favorite sports. Movies, he feels, give the wrong impression of the United States; he prefers the realism of the French films. He has never read a novel, but concentrates on serious non-fiction.

Most of all, he misses his father and mother, his three sisters, and six brothers. He has had no mail from home as yet. His father works in a government office. The attitude of Peru towards the United States is friendly and understanding, Jose says. His country overlooks the imperialistic policy of some North Americans, realizing that it does not represent the people. After this war he hopes that the Americas will be more closely knitted in a lasting alliance.

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There are 731 college women enrolled at this university. However, I use the term "college women" in a questionable sense as I believe only a portion of these feminine students deserve to be called "women". I would rather refer to the remaining percentage as "immature high school girls."

I am referring to a particular women's dormitory that "initiated" its freshman girls last week. To say that this initiation was "high school like" would be an understatement—it was childish.

Such initiations are a part of college life, I will admit. However, there is a place for such horseplay and it is not on the campus for public exhibition.

If these initiations must take place, why not confine them to the dormitories or homes? It will prove just as much fun to the initiates as to those initiating.

When a student reaches college age, he is supposed to be grown up and conduct himself in a like manner. After last week's "exhibitions", I have reason to doubt that statement. —DK

The songwriter who composed "I Didn't Know What Time It Was" must have had a soft spot in his heart for the students of Bowling Green.

For the past two weeks there has been a unending cry for the university maintenance crew to correct the clocks all over the campus. For the past two weeks, nothing has been done to correct these errors in time.

A specific example was noted last Thursday evening in the Administration Building. Clocks were checked simultaneously with the following results: basement, 8:40 p.m.; first floor, 8:38 p.m.; second floor, 8:35 p.m.; 8:40 p.m.; and the third floor, 8:45 p.m. Certainly this inconsistency should be corrected immediately.

Not only the students are affected by these changes in times, but it is also very annoying to faculty members to have their classes disrupted at various intervals shortly after period has begun. The solution to such a problem should be relatively simple once the initial work is begun. —DK

Getting the most out of college life is an individual matter which depends entirely upon the student himself. Upperclassmen can show the way but still freshmen must have the initiative to follow in their footsteps.

Adjustment to the routine of the University is just as necessary as the grades that we are all interested in getting. And this "getting-used-to" the college can not be carried out so swiftly if the students plan to go home every week-end.

The social committee in our University is a well functioning organization and the program that they plan is one that offers the student a well-rounded social life. There are few weekends during the college year that there is not a dance of some sort or other events which should interest the students. These functions are designed to promote friendships and school spirit. But they fail utterly if students persist in going home every Friday and not coming back until Sunday.

So, if you want to get the most out of your University take advantage of what your University has to offer. In this way and only in this way can you really get your money's worth and become a really loyal son or daughter of BGSU.—RS

my daze
BLANCHE LeBEAU

Have you heard the one about the man who wanted to be a flier but his arms got tired?

Love is as blind as a bat and I've got the old bat to prove it!

They laughed when I jumped into the dry swimming pool, but they didn't know I had water on the knee.

Two morons were walking down a railroad track when they happened upon a leg lying in between the tracks. "My Gosh!" the first moron said, "That looks like Joe's leg!" "Duh, my Gosh, it does at that," said the second moron. They walked on a little farther and stumbled upon an arm lying on the tracks.

First Moron: "Ain't that Joe's arm?"

Second M: "Duh, my Gosh it is!"

Finally they came across a head lying face down on the track.

F.M.: "My Gosh, that's Joe's head!"

He kicked it over and screamed "Joe are ya hurt bad?"

Have you heard the one about the frog that had a man in his throat?

He: Will you join me in a cup of coffee?

She: Sorry but I don't think there's room.

I knew that ball park was haunted when that old bat came up and spoke to me.

She: "You go to my head."

He: "Sorry I was there last night —nobody home."

First Frosh: How was your vacation?

Second Frosh: Tough sledding.

F.F.: How come?

S. F.: No snow.

He: I'm sorry we can't go to the show tonight, dear, I'm kind of broke.

She: Why?

He: My father flipped me for my allowance last week and he said that anything that stayed up was mine.

Did you know about the fellow that chased after a girl so hard she finally caught him?

More tips to Freshmen—Brush your teeth with SCRUBBO and there won't be any more water under the bridge. . .

Roses are red, violets are blue
Sugar is sweet—remember?

Corporal: "That new recruit used to be a clerk."

Sergeant: "How do you know?"

Corporal: "Everytime he stands at ease he starts to put his rifle behind his ear."

A little boy was playing ball a short distance away when his mother called, "Didn't I tell you to beat that rug?"

"No, ma'm, you said hang up the rug and beat it!"

**Announcements
For The Week . .**

Male Vocalists . . . Varsity Quartet tryouts are to be held in Room 203 of the Practical Arts Building at 4 p.m. and 5 p.m. Tuesdays and Wednesdays until the positions are filled. All men are eligible.

Men's Glee Club . . . More men, especially tenors, are needed for the Men's Glee Club. Tryouts are continuing at 4 p.m. and 5 p.m. Mondays and Thursdays in Room 203 of the Practical Arts Building. All men are eligible.

Wanted . . . A pianist to play for the dance class on Wednesday and Friday at 11 a.m. Please see Miss Hartman.

YMCA . . . There will be a meeting of the YMCA in the north wing of the Falcon's Nest at 7:30 p.m. Thursday. Any boy interested in the administrative affairs of the YMCA is invited to attend.

Organization Presidents . . . It is imperative that all campus organizations present a copy of their constitution and by-laws to the Student Council by tomorrow. All organization presidents are asked to comply with this request and be responsible for turning in their particular constitution to Blaine Ebert, 622 E. Wooster.

Book Sellers . . . All those who have yet to receive their book money from the YMCA book store, please call for it tomorrow in the Well of the Ad Building.

Key Staff . . . Announcement of staff organization will be posted on the bulletin board in the Key office today.

Business Educators . . . Quill Type will hold its first meeting of the year tonight at 7 in the Practical Arts Auditorium. There will be an election of several officers and everyone is asked to be present.

Catholics . . . The Newman Club will hold its first meeting tomorrow at 7 p.m. in the Rec Hall. All Catholic students are invited to attend.

Women of Organizations . . . The Women's Central Committee, composed of all duly authorized women organizations on the campus will meet Friday, October 18 at 4:15 p.m. in the Rec Hall. The purpose of the meeting is to elect a woman to fill the Student Council position left by Eileen Pickett.

SOMEBODY BLABBED

BUTTON YOUR LIP!

Misadventures With Miesle
**Got A Cold? Stay Home
And Keep Yourself Warm**
BY LEE MIESLE

Never will I forget that morning. I had, gone to bed feeling like the man in an Ironized Yeast ad. But that horrible awakening! It seemed as if someone during the night had stuffed my head with rusty nails, lined my throat with sandpaper, and poured sneezing powder in liberal quantities up my proboscis. Justifiably, I concluded that somehow I had contracted a cold.

I rolled over in bed, trying to decide whether to just give up the ghost and die on the spot, or attempt to force my pain-wracked torso to Johnston Hospital for medical assistance. Concluding that it would be exceedingly embarrassing to die in bed (I had a soiled pillow case on the pillow), I forced myself out into the sub-zero chill of my room.

Dressing, walking to the hospital—these were only blurs to me. I must have been in a fever fog, as I wore a pair of old socks as earmuffs and put a bath towel in my pocket instead of a handkerchief. But at length, there I was, on the threshold of the hospital. Strangely, I felt no premonition of the horrible ordeal that I was to undergo. But I soon learned. Hardly had I closed the front door when I found myself the subject of the accusing gaze of a strange man.

"How do you feel?" he asked sternly.

"Terrible. I've got a code in the head," I returned weakly.

"We'll have to amputate," he said, a wicked gleam in his eye.

Suddenly remembering an old girl friend whom I'd been planning to write, I made a sudden dash for the exit. Unfortunately, another victim was just entering, and I crashed head-on into the door. May I remark in passing that those were the most beautiful colors I have ever seen in all my life. I believed I remarked as much from my horizontal position on the floor; but the other sick person evidently didn't appreciate my dissertation on the spectrum, as he stepped on my face as he walked by.

Somehow I managed to struggle to my feet, mechanically picking up the tooth that I'd knocked out and absently placing it in my wallet. To my dismay, I found that the gentleman to whom I'd been talking a moment before had vanished. Perhaps he was just a product of a fever-twisted brain. Perhaps he was a good humor man. Perhaps he was a veterinarian who had somehow got in the wrong hospital. I don't know who he was to this day, and I think it's damned annoying that he showed up at all.

Brushing myself off, and adjusting the old handkerchief I'd somehow selected for a tie, I forced my way into the doctor's

ed on the bulletin board in the Key office today.

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ghastly sight! There were fine examples of collegiate youth, slumped in various postures in advanced stages of decay. Fever-reddened eyes stared hollowly from shrunken sockets at me. Gad, but I felt ashamed. Here I was, with only one foot in the grave, while these people obviously had at least two. I even considered going back home, feeling that I was getting better by the minute anyhow. But a nurse evidently anticipated my move and thrust a thermometer in my mouth when I opened it to say goodbye.

For fifteen minutes I sat there with the cursed instrument under my tongue. I chewed on it to relieve the monotony, knocking out two fillings in the process. I even tried to tickle my tonsils with it to make me feel better. What a narrow escape! Only my quick muscular reaction prevented it from sliding down my throat! At length, the nurse returned and took it out of my mouth. She looked at it—looked again, then grabbed for my pulse.

"You should be dead," she exclaimed. "Your temperature is but 96.4 degrees."

"If I die, I'd rather die at home. May I go now?"

"You'd better come in here," she said.

I visualized myself adorning a prominent page in the medical journal as "The Man Who Should Be Dead." I suffered three relapses as I walked through the door into the presence of the doctor. Immediately, I felt better. Just the sight of all those instruments and her quiet efficiency gave me some hope for recovery.

"Do you think you can pull me through?" I pleaded.

She smiled calmly. "I think so," she said.

I know I'm a heel, but I felt wounded. Here I was, on the very brink of death with probably the worst cold case in the history of medical science, and I was receiving no sympathy. I considered refusing to open my mouth so she could examine my throat, but decided that I might as well be magnanimous about the whole thing. So I opened my mouth. Almost at once I was sorry. A long clothes prop wrapped with a wool blanket soaked in acid began to batter against the tender walls of my throat. I tried to scream for help, but got only a bite of cotton. My arms flailed the air, my feet drummed a helpless tattoo on the floor. After a seemingly interminable length of time, the excruciating torture was over. She smiled sweetly, and handed me two packages of pills.

"Follow directions, get plenty of rest and liquids," she said.

"I can go now?" I said, unable to believe my ears.

"Yes."

"No X-rays or bone grafting?"

"No, you can go."

I stumbled out of the room, spilling some of the pills on the way. I confess I was considerably relieved, and even swore to go to church the next Sunday. My step grew positively buoyant as I strode to the door toward air and liberty. Then I glanced at my watch. 8:40. Just in time for Physical Education.

I suffered a horrible relapse almost immediately.

The YWCA Cabinet met recently with the board of advisors at the home of Mrs. Elden T. Smith. Plans were made regarding social activities for the coming year and the annual YWCA freshman tea. Several vacancies in the Y Cabinet were also filled at this time.

if it's true
JO TRUE

And then there is Fannie Freshman from Flatbush, away from home for the first time, all set to tear apart her newly acquired alma mater, to see what makes it tick. She's Miss Josie College, a combination of everything that the "young coed will wear" (quote, Mademoiselle, back-to-school issue) from grimy flats to the string of peanuts slung around the neck of a very sloppy sweater. She has a different date every night; cuts classes like mad, and thinks the library a very nice buildings from the outside. After about a month of the mad whirl, Fannie will master the art of holding a bridge hand, guzzling a coke, smoking a cigarette, keeping time to the Jersey Bounce coming from the juke box, and discussing last night's date, all in one breath without batting an eye. So you can readily see that there's going to be no place in Fannie's world for silly things like studying.

But kids, you can't get away with it. You can go just so long being the most frequently seen in the Falcon's Nest, the gal that all the "older men" are discussing. Sure, you'll even be rushed by green-eyed sororities on account of you're so prominent. But you've got to have some small element of stability to back up all the frivolity. Moral of story—the point average tells the tale.

And speaking of Sophomore Slumps (quite indirectly), we know a little girl who thought, for a whole semester, that it was a poor posture resulting from too much study.

Looks as if the Fives and Skols are digging up that hatchet they buried with such beautiful solemnity last spring, what with rushing well under way and a house party for both on the same Friday night. We all love friendly competition, but let's keep it clean this year, kids.

Lee Measel (that's Dr. Slater's version) and Dr. Prout seem to be getting quite chummy these days. The other day Lee was walking out of Kohl Hall in his usual stupor. Dr. Prout walked by and greeted Lee, whereupon the kid comes out of his trance and with a brilliant smile, shouts, "Hi, boy! How are you?"

We'd like, at this time, to introduce a new boogie-woogie-er (if we may coin a phrase). She's Mary Lou Witt, who lives over at the Infirmary and she puts Walt Glaws to shame.

And what is so rare as a Migration Day in early October, when the air is fresh and crisp like corn flakes, and there's still that mellow Indian summer sun beaming down on a stadium full of Bowling Green gals and guys. Of course, it may rain in torrents, but no matter, we're all going to be there anyhow, aren't we?

Ladies' apparel this year compares with barb wire. How? By protecting the property without obstructing the view—compliments of Joe Clague.

Lil' Hughie Nott, who was to have been this year's editor, recently wrote the staff a letter, and we'd like to pass a few excerpts to you.

" . . . but enough of this twiddle twaddle about the Navy, let's get down to the business at hand, namely, Bowling Green and the paper, all no doubt shot to hell since my untimely leavetaking. But, ah well, nothing can live forever, nor could I do your work forever—you all must cooperate and turn out the same amount of work that I once did single-handed. . . . I say farewell with tears sparkling in my eyes as I think of you lucky lads throwing steak roasts and going to football games—and pitching every night in the week. A deep sigh is heaved here and Mr. Nott folds away his typewriter. . . ."

The only surprising part of his letter was that he didn't . . . write . . . it . . . like . . . this.

cold fax
LARRY KUHL

One of our modern wits is credited with a bit of verse particularly salient in describing various civilian efforts to "Help Win the War." Said doggerel runs:

Let's build more tanks
And fill more sand bags
And put less V's
On ladies' handbags.

It isn't, you understand, that there's anything unusually odious about the twenty second letter of the alphabet; nor, it must be pointed out, are the alarmingly gargantuan reticules of the twentieth century female especially offensive. The point is that the above-criticized practice is merely one example of civilian tom-foolery that is to be deplored not only for its childishness but also for the waste of energy involved.

Consider the numerous blackout practices that are being held all over the country. Although it is admitted that they may have some practical value in cities on the coast, where any "morale-shaking" token raids by either the Nazis or the Japs are not to be counted an impossibility, the same "precautionary" measures anywhere else seem to be highly unnecessary. This would seem to be true for two fairly obvious reasons.

First, the question can be asked, is it logical to assume that towns such as, say, Cleveland, Akron, Detroit, Toledo, Bowling Green, Portage, Haskins or Cygnet, are liable to air attack? With the great portion of the German air force presently tied up in the Russian campaign, the Near Eastern offensives, and guarding against the establishment of a second front, it seems highly improbable that any American hamlet is in danger of being bombed. Certainly this much can be said: it is hardly likely that any enemy air force is going to pass up the chance of hitting places like New York, Philadelphia, Los Angeles, San Francisco, or Washington in favor of objectives farther inland. And it would certainly be a stretch of the imagination to assume that they would reach as far as Bowling Green, whose greatest contribution to the war of production seems to be a reeking factory capable of converting millions of innocent tomatoes into spiced sauces.

And anyone who has been an observer of one of these test blackouts in practice can hardly help but feel that the emphasis seems to be on making the American public fully conscious of the importance of our newly created Air-raid wardens. These worthies are more concerned, it seems, in having their orders, valid or not, obeyed, than in seeing that a safe procedure is worked out. With officiousness the keynote, they parade up and down the street, resplendent in badge and tin hat, bellowing at the frightened citizenry, and accompanied by the screeching sirens, probably creating more panic than enemy bombers.

Add to these the time and energy consumed in such things as the already much satirized first aid classes, useless drives for aluminum scrap, etc., "V for Victory" license tags, hair-do's, and lapel pins, and one begins to wonder if we are fighting a war or attending a circus. It's high time that the American public was brought to realize that this is a hard war we are fighting. That we have engaged an enemy unfortunately little impressed with how vociferously we sing the Star Spangled Banner, or how wildly we wave the flag. Let us rather try to help in some concrete way the war effort, and avoid such cheapening exhibitionism. That is the true way for civilians to be of help.

Suitcase Parade In Style; Wesleyan, Here We Come

BY PAT SCHWEITZER

Now is the time for all good students to come to the aid of their school—and what is a school without a football team, and what is a football team without student support? So, this week we advise you all to head for Delaware.

If you're real nice to our hosts, they might even invite you to a dance at Wesleyan, so hit that old trail south on Saturday. Last year at Miami we returned tired, victorious, and happy, so it might be added that everyone had a good social time, and that's what we are here for—to make your social life a success.

On Friday night there will be a Nickelodeon Dance on campus for you jitterbugs and two steppers, but get to bed nice and early, gargle well of course, and pump up that collapsed lung, for Saturday is the big day.

As a special added attraction, Jane Dewar, our Migration Queen, will reign over the festivities to bring happiness and joy into the lives of Bowling Greenites.

Fraternally Speaking

BETA GAMMA UPSILON

Mr. E. T. Smith, fraternity sponsor, gave a report on his recent trip to the Phi Delta Theta Convention in Chicago. Gene Thomas was elected to take William Weeston's place as secretary. Committees for the Dad's Day celebration are: Roger Yaple, general chairman; Covert McClaughlin and Jack Conkel. Marvin Pearce will head the novelties committee for the game.

DELHI

Olin Fischer and Tom Bowlus were elected president and vice president of the fraternity, and Carl Lewis was appointed scribe and custodian of the "Scrapbook". Recent guests at the house were Kel Misamore and Bill Toedter.

FIVE BROTHERS

While admiring a new paint job at the fraternity house, the Five Brothers have started plans for the Homecoming game celebration. Joe DeHaven and Jim Showkier were recent guests, and brothers Tom Buttle, Ed Palmer, Pete Stanford, and Herb Stearns are now in the armed forces.

PI KAPPA ALPHA

Al Mote and assistants Jack Wilhelm and Bob Martin will act as Rush Captains; Arthur Lang is the new treasurer. Norm Knisely, Dow Mitchell, Phil Miles, Lee Miesle, Tom Calero, George Yerby, Bob Speck, Paul Myron, Joe Kay, Jim Sullivan, Arnie Corderman, and Carlos Cordova were formally initiated into the Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity Tuesday.

Four names have been added to the Dean's List previously published.

They are: Joe Clague, Robert Panning, Margaret Vesey, and Virginia Wilson.

All University Students are welcome to the

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for delicious sandwiches and refreshments.

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LEITMAN'S

A "Sharp" Men's Wear Shop

Femmes Aid Heinz Tomato Production

by Ginny Dalton

And here we have the tale of the Heinz Plant, or, "Who Trimmed that Tomato?". Time, Saturday last; characters, sixty-five conscientious coeds, more or less immune to the obvious by-products of tomato culture, and possessed with an unquenchable desire to aid the "cause".

Getting down to the plot, we find that, due to the shortage of male workers, a national emergency, in the form of mass crop spoilage was at hand for our neighbors, the H. J. Heinz establishment. So, perceiving the dastardly state of affairs, Dean Wilder came up with the why-hasn't-someone-thought-of-it-before idea of filling in the gaps with collegiate help. Accordingly, proclamations announcing the great opportunity, plus hours and regulations, were duly posted in each "femm-ery". Response, in the form of one hundred fifty Jane Hancocks was so overwhelming that Miss Wilder and Personnel Manager Gillman were forced to eliminate over half the names.

Thus, six o'clock ayem Saturday found the gals attired, like women from Mars, no less, in voluminous aprons and white hair-keeper-backers, challenging the almost-Herculean task of preparing our future hot dog sauce for consumption. From dawn to dusk the lassies labored, and two of the braver souls, Joan Fulton and Carol Becker, even came back for the six-eleven shift Monday and Tuesday nights.

"Marriage Is So Sudden," Gasps Happy Bridegroom

The two newest newly weds on campus, Helen and Bill Holzaepfel, are residing comfortably and happily in a little white bungalow surrounded by morning glories and the quarry. Your reporter, never having covered a wedding before, arrived at the cottage with many apprehensions, misgivings and wrong directions, only to find the happy bridegroom well lodged in an easy chair studying while Helen smiled sleepily from her position on the davenport.

The wedding took place August 30 at one o'clock in the First Reform Church of Fostoria, Ohio. Virginia Dalton, a Bowling Green student from Rising Sun, Indiana, was the maid of honor, and Austin Kelsch, a former student, the best man. The bride, formerly Helen Bixler, wore a yellow silk jersey dress with green accessories and carried Talisman roses. Virginia wore black velvet trimmed in white lace.

After the double ring ceremony, the couple left for Cleveland and Ann Arbor on their honeymoon. Both Helen and Bill are enrolled in school this semester, and Bill is planning to join the Coast Guard.

Here are a few helpful hints to all of you Prospective Mistresses and Missus. Marry a good cook, because according to Mr. H. that is more than half of the bliss and joy, and Mrs. H. qualifies perfectly. The financial angle is another thing to be considered, and this is the way the Holzaepfels arranged things very simply; as soon as Bill had enough money they became engaged, and when he acquired a little more money they got married. Helen is sure that she will spend all the divorce money as it rolls into the family jack-pot. To reach Honeymoon House, one follows his nose to the windmill, yells at the top of his lungs until one of the inmates sticks a head

out of the window; he will then inform you that the beat up path to the left (the romantic trail with hanging vines and No Trespassing signs along the way) will lead one straight to the ivy covered door; and when said traveler hears Nina barking and Helen shouting to Bill to get the chicken out of the ice box, he will know that "This is Heaven".

Dad's Day Plans Are Announced

Dad's Day will be an outstanding feature of the fall social schedule at the University, according to Marvin Pearce, chairman of the committee. On October 24, the fathers of the student body are invited to come to the campus and be the guests of the University.

It is hoped that every student will cooperate in getting his dad to come for the day.

Prof. Lewis Manhart discussed price control last week before the North Baltimore Chamber of Commerce.

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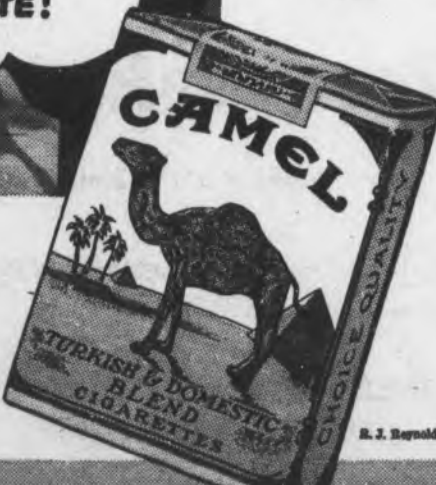
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Falcons Will Meet Ohio Wesleyan There On Saturday

- Wesleyan Grid Stars



MCKINNON-BACK ENSIGN-TACKLE BRENTLINGER-BACK

These five veterans will have a lot to say about the outcome of the Ohio Wesleyan football games this year. Bruce MacKinnon, Kenmore, N. Y., will start at fullback, with Bob Brentlinger of Lima in one of the halfback roles. Jack Wheatley of Ashtabula will hold down a wing spot and Jerry Ensign of Chagrin Falls will fill a tackle role. Bill Watkins, Delaware, 135-lb. hunk of dynamite, will direct the attack from the quarterback slot.

Both Teams Enter Fracas After Winning Openers

Both having won their initial contests last Saturday, Bowling Green and Ohio Wesleyan meet this coming week-end in one of the feature games of both teams scheduled. Bowling Green showed surprising strength against Oxford Naval School last Saturday, and should encounter a tough opponent in Ohio Wesleyan. Wesleyan successfully opened her 1942 schedule by defeating a scrappy Albion, Michigan, team.

Bowling Green will be endeavoring to keep her eight game winning streak intact. Having closed the season last year with seven straight wins, and winning the opener last Saturday the Falcons must play heads-up football to leave the Delaware gridiron with a victory.

Don't forget that this coming Saturday is migration day and that every student that can possibly make the trek to Delaware should go. Tickets for the game can be purchased at Selby Stadium in Delaware for 60 cents by showing student activity cards.

Migration Day Bus Schedule

Lv. Bowling Green	10:02 a.m.
Ar. Findlay	11:04 a.m.
Lv. Findlay	11:04 a.m.
Ar. Delaware	1:14 p.m.
Return	
Lv. Delaware	9:56 p.m.
Ar. Findlay	12:11 a.m.
Lv. Findlay	12:11 a.m.
Ar. Bowling Green	1:08 a.m.

Fares
One Way.....\$2.15
Round Trip.....3.89
All students must have reservation in by tonight on list posted in the "Wall."

Pigskin Pulchritude



Jane Dewar, Migration Queen, is shown getting a few pointers on the art of football from Ralph Quesinberry, captain of the Falcon eleven. Miss Dewar will lead Bowling Green students to Ohio Wesleyan Saturday for the annual migration game.

Sports Briefs

BY ELMER BROWN

About the middle of September, when leaves begin to change to their bright colors, we also notice a change in the topic of conversation at such places as the local street corner, the local barber shop, and the college handout. Those interested in sports change from the summer sports of golf, baseball, swimming, and tennis to "America's pastime" during the autumn months—football.

The Falcon captain, Ralph Quesinberry, seemed to enjoy immensely his introduction to the Migration Day Queen, Jane Dewar of Cleveland. Picture snapping was the order of the day.

Compulsory physical education classes certainly are taking a toll in creaking joints and sore muscles. Consumption of liniment has reportedly increased 100 per cent since the opening of school. Judging from the character of the initial workouts, the boys will be hiking to Fremont by the end of the semester.

Spirit, fight, and loyalty highlight the exodus of the greater share of the Bowling Green student body this coming Saturday to Ohio Wesleyan University for the first football game between the two schools. The gridiron clash promises to be one of the most colorful on the Falcon slate.

This coming weekend will provide many interesting football classics. Your reporter sees them this way:
Bowling Green vs Ohio Wesleyan (tie)
Western Reserve vs Cincinnati (Western Reserve)
Dartmouth vs Miami (Ohio) (Dartmouth)
Ohio State vs Indiana (Ohio) close one
Detroit vs Wayne (Detroit)
Kent State vs Findlay (Kent State)
Wittenberg vs Wooster (Wittenberg)
Ohio Univ. vs Akron (Ohio U.)
Michigan vs Michigan State (Michigan)
Iowa Naval Base vs Minnesota (Iowa Naval Base)
Notre Dame vs Georgia Tech. (Notre Dame)
Purdue vs Vanderbilt (Vanderbilt)
Fordham vs Tennessee (Fordham)
Texas vs Northwestern (Texas)
Stanford vs Santa Clara (Stanford)

It's all aboard for Ohio Wesleyan, chillun! See you at the game.

B.G. Tramples Miami Naval Training School 39-0

Running slipshod over a hapless Oxford Naval Training School eleven, Bowling Green's Fighting Falcons romped to an impressive 39-0 victory before 1000 shouting fans who witnessed the encounter under adverse weather conditions.

Scoring almost at will, the orange and black tallied midway in the initial period as Marazon intercepted a pass and scooted 66 yards for the first tally.

The try for extra point was wide.

Utilizing every scoring opportunity, the Whittaker coached eleven countered in every quarter, with two in the second, two in the third, and one in the final period. Bordner and Martin crossed the double stripe in the second quarter to bring the score at half time 20-0.

Taking up where they left off, the combination of Welker and Lowry ran the score to 32-0 as the third period ended.

Changing the entire backfield to freshmen in the final period, Stahl scored on a sustained drive of 2 yards, Babcock kicking the point.

The Naval Training School's only scoring threat came midway in the final period as the Tarmen drove down the field to the Falcons' 22 yard line only to have Williams intercept a pass to end the threat.

Bordner, Quesinberry, and Welker were outstanding on the line as were Martin, Marazon, and Lowry in the backfield.

B.G.U.-Naval Training School Statistics

	B.G.	Navy
First downs	16	8
Yds. gained (Rush)	290	98
Yds. gained (Pass)	138	103
Passes attempted	9	14
Passes completed	5	6
Passes had intercepted	0	4
Kicks	3	6
Kick average	34	37
Yds. lost on penalties	10	15
Fumbles	10	3

Miss Eppler supervises the soccer games each Monday and Wednesday. Captains for the tournament which starts next week are Jean Robinson, Jeeps; Virginia Smith, Ramblers; Lois Kochlaun, Soccerroos; and Ethel Malloy, Amateurs. More girls are asked to come out and no previous experience is necessary.

Falcon Facts For Femmes

Newly elected officers of the WAA are Phyllis Fauble, president; Mary Alice Penton, treasurer, and Georgia Frerick, social chairman. Lois Bentley has charge of volleyball this year, Mary Alice Wolf, of tennis, and Leslie Garvin, of basketball.

Homecoming weekend, the alumni will play hockey and will be entertained at a WAA social hour. Chairman Phyllis Fauble will be aided by Mary Alice Wolf, Leslie Garvin, Jean Robinson, Geor-

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countrymen who did not wait to be stab-
bed in the back...

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DIANA BARRYMORE
JON HALL - Edgar
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